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"For the Children's Sake."

"For their sakes I sanctify myself."

Tempo di Marcia.

Ye who
for the truth con - tend - ing, love the path which Je sus trod. Help the
children who are wend - ing that same way to wor - ship God.
Wake! A - wake! Keep the road for the child - ren's sake!

(ii)
On through wilderness or garden,
Blackest night or fairest day,
Casting out the cares which harden,
Tread the path, prepare the way,
Courage take!
Faithful be! For the children's sake.

(iii)
Cultivate the desert places,
Plough and sow the fallow ground,
Plant with joy the barren spaces
Which in every realm abound.
Wake! Awake!
Labour now! For the children's sake.

(iv)
Seek not ease, and love not leisure,
Give to Cæsar all his due,
Lay not up the earthly treasure,
Other gold they need of you.
All forsake!
Follow Christ—For the children's sake.

(v)
You who see the acorn lying
Humbly in the cool spring earth
Learn to share its patient dying,
Learn to wait its glorious birth.
Sleep—to wake!
Lose yourselves for the children's sake.

(vi)
In the precious months of training,
In the patient years of toil,
When at length you are attaining
Mastery of air and soil,
God's hand take,
Hold it fast, for the children's sake.